They say we’re going wrong we’re living out ourSongs. Sometimes we play them wrong but it’s alright through the grace of rock and roll we’re down to save your soul because by default we’re playing God tonight And since that night we sang hello

16 to life and love to go,

Everyone could see that night we were gasoline and dynamite.

You were so precocious for your age the night the both'us met on stage …meant more than I ever could expect

There were songs to sing so we couldn't talk, But it showed more than I would have thought, of a soul so deep I never would expect… Now I never was the jealous type but the way those blue eyes caught the light,

By the time we made it home that night, we were gasoline and dynamite.

Sweet Gasoline, you keep my motor runnin’ hot!

And purrin’ like a kitten on codeine...

Oh my! my mighty Dyna,

you got such a sweet... smile,

I can’t wait for you to come,

because you know I will be right behinnnnnd ya-

-You swore that we’d get out alive,

Just trust in me and let me drive,

Don’t call the cops until we’re out of sight...

I was such a lonely child she sighed,

cause years ago my parents died,

but they just keep on breathing just to spite...

And the stars are all on fire tonight,

like Gasoline and Dynamite

She said my darling G, you mean the world to me ,

for the 15 years we travelled down this road,

I said Dyna, dear, here's to another year,

of arcing, as we’re sparking, then you ask me to explode inside-

-you must have signed the devils pact,

you left before the second act,

No god could ever make you look like that,

I see forever in your eyes,

ten years later, still surprised,

no need to front, cause baby, I got your back,

and the gods are playin us tonight,

they're playing Gasoline and Dynamite!

She said “You’re volatile, but I love you, tho sometimes you got a funny smell”

I said “Dyna my wife, you truly brought me to life,

and one day you’re gonna walk out of this hell,

and I’ll be there beside ya-

-you know I never let you go,

It’s the secret everybody knows,

“So sorry for your loss, b’wasn’t she a sight?’

Sayin Dyna was so pretty, and wasn’t it a pity,

her smile was always sweet and her face was bright,

Don’t say she’s in a better place unless you wanna start a fight,

That better place is in your face with a deadly case of dynamite.

Now reality has split, everybody took a hit

Had to move to a smaller world and another time...

Where everything is f**ked, and Elvis drives a truck,

Never felt so all alone, until tonight,

now we all could use a little dynamite...

Now everybody feels the loss,

even Trump had to pay the cost,

and you’re the thing that’s missing in our lives,

and I know that sounded wrong,

cause it’ll always date this song,

but I did it all for you and now you’re gone...

Can't hide the tears when people stare,

"She's visiting grandma, she just upstairs "

But nobody’s home upstairs tonight,

since dynamite lost the fight...

aw, to love you was a curse,

and without you here it’s worse,

you lit a fire you’d never live to fight.

It consumes me and it draws me to your light,

And I wouldn’t put it out tho it means my life…

Cause every kiss becomes a burn,

and my world will ever cease to turn,

to stop you being gone another night.

All that flashes turns to ashes,

So we shine with all our might,

and when that moment passes,

Soft, surrender to the night…

there ain’t no wrong and ain’t no right,

now there ain’t no dark and there ain’t no light,

I curse the day and damn the night,

And miss my lady Dynamite